

# PunterNet UK

## Review of India of Manchester

**Review No. 122867 - Published 8 Jul 2016**

### Details of Visit:

**Author:** JayStone7

**Type of Visit:** Incall

**Date and Time of Visit:** Tue 5 Jul 2016 18:00

**Duration of Visit:** 30 Minutes

**Amount Paid:** 55

**Recommended:** Yes

### Details of Service Provider:

**Profile Name:** Infinity

**Website:** <http://www.infinitymanchester.co.uk>

**Phone:** 01612235512

### The Premises:

Infinity is on a side street off Ashton Old Rd on the east side of Manchester.

A converted old pub (I think), plenty of parking, terraced housing nearby but usually quiet around there, discreet back entrance that you have to pass 2 security gates to get to.

Nice reception area, friendly, helpful receptionist, good rooms with showers with hot water & plenty of clean towels.

Relaxed, laidback atmosphere.

### The Lady:

India is a curvy, big boobed, big bootied half Asian half English lady, she has the kind of body that most red blooded men wanna get their hands on really, facially she looks like the glamour model Casey Batchelor (who I've always fancied & wanted to fuck, so thanx for that India!).

5' 6", in her 30s, confident but friendly, welcoming, engaging. Easy to chat to. Photos on website accurate.

### The Story:

I'd wanted to see India for a while but never managed it for one reason or another, decided that this week would be the week.

Booked her over the phone but got unexpectedly held up so was around 10 mins late, should have phoned back & explained but instead rocked up to Infinity & hoped she'd be available, she wasn't, instead of waiting like a sensible person I agreed to have a look at the girl available, an attractive Turkish girl with a great arse called Salma.

I told the receptionist i'd have 30 mins with Salma. Big mistake.

After a quick shower Salma came in, i got the warning signs immediately, the jaded, bored WG, I knew right away i'd messed up by not waiting.

I hoped I was wrong & it was shyness or she was 1 of those WGs who warmed up slowly.

Before there was any physical interaction whatsoever she misconstrued something I said as an insult on her hygiene & reacted in a surly, accusing manner, this was my cue, I was cutting this one short whilst I still could, nothing good was gonna come of this. I know the signs of a disappointing, underwhelming punt & this one beared them all.

She got to the receptionist first, babbling on in her heavy accent, trying to get me thrown out basically.

Nice girl!

I explained I'd been to Infinity many times (to see the great Adele who no longer works there) & never caused any problems or had any problems.

I was a little worried I'd paid £45 for a quick shower at first but the receptionist was lovely about it & told me I could wait for India.

After a few minutes India breezed into reception with a smile on her face & greeted me, this is before she knew what had happened or even that I was waiting for her, complete contrast to Salma. After telling India I knew who she was & that I was waiting for her, the receptionist said I could go up to room 1, no need for another shower!

India entered a few minutes later with another lovely smile on her face, totally cool, I thought there might be some initial awkwardness due to what happened but she's a grown, intelligent woman & understood the situation.

Great girl.

I was more relaxed now so wanted to get down to business!

She was wearing black, underwear, holdups & heels & looked great in it, really sexy, the black material looked fantastic against her skin tone.

To start with I marvelled at her fabulous arse, slapping it at her request, then ate her out & rimmed her from behind as she held the wall & I knelt behind her.

Onto the bed & owo, good tease for a while, kissing my inner thighs & rubbing her big, soft boobs (another thing she shares with Casey Batchelor!) over my cock before she took me in her mouth, nice & wet, lots of saliva and spit as I like it, great bit of ball licking & sucking (a fave of mine). She told me her gag reflex wasn't what it usually was so she only took about half my cock down her throat.

I stood on the bed & admired the view in the wall length mirror as she knelt before me to suck me off.

I got down on the bed so I could kiss her & this put extra lead in my pencil as always.

Dreaded prophylactic time!

I wanted her in mish so I could look at her pretty face & indulge in sexy, kissing with a lot of tongue as I fucked her.

So that's what we did.

She really turned me on, good dirty talker, encouraging me to fuck her hard & deep, playful with it as well.

After I tired from my exertion I went down on her, she told me she liked it gentle & I complied.

Sexy little 'landing strip' as well, another fave of mine.

More mish, her pussy felt great & I told her so which she liked, we carried on with the kissing & the fucking & her vocal encouragement until I reached the point of no return and came in the rubber, kissing her as I climaxed. Heaven!

Knackered I lay on the bed to recover, feeling great of course, she smiled & told me she'd enjoyed it.

It wasn't a fuckfest with loads of positions but it was what I needed at the time and completely satisfying in itself.

We showered separately & chatted as we both dressed, she's a really down to earth girl, interesting to talk to as well.

Both dressed she walked over to me with one of her lovely smiles on her face & leant up & gave me a sexy kiss on the lips that pleased me no end.

Great kisser.

What could have been a real letdown for me turned into a great time thanks to the lady on reception & the lovely India, both a credit to Infinity.

I'd totally recommend India, Salma hmmmmmm..... maybe not.